1.4.303
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, September 22, 2006 9:40am. London
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1. The new beginning is of me, in me, through me, because of me, I Am. I am I Am-ing my people to know me personally, not just from a distance, not from any distance, distance not bearing on this at all. For I am in them, I placed myself/my all in them and the time is now that, all things considered, not; all things real, pure, and lovely come out/into being that my design was long ago, and never changed. I love you all.

2. This is the moment time and who can see the capsized, the wanting me/help, then? Who can see/feel the anguish of the overturned tankers carrying all manner of liquids, solids, and fuels and not fuels? Who can see the damage/terrain afterwards? Who can see the waters turn to blood, not; but transfusion of not-me? I love you still, all.

3. I love the moment for all will see, not; choose, not; yea all will see and choose who will, not; all will see and all will choose and their choice they become. Irrevocably not; for some who may enter still, but time is close/short and who the son of man can be/is, who can see/be?

4. Who will see my batterings not, the effort of not-me to escalate the end?

5. The end of me is not-me not. The end of me is me. I'm sure. I've seen the plan, I know the course. I read the book, not; I wrote it, parts; parts, not.

6. I love you all.

7. My unfolding is now. The yoke-tread'd no more.
8. Freedom reigns/comes in pillows of love. Watch me.

9. All escalates. Watch me/us walk the streets of London, in chaos, not; but befriending all who want me, escalate themselves into kingdom one. I love you.

10. Into London go, remain, stay, and see the hand of salvation, not; but me, my hand, my father, all one with you, you being us having entered/brought us forth, now enter in mightiness to behold. Behold, many will/do. Watch us.

11. All is ready. The banquet is spread. The chaos pending. And all hold their breath, not; for whoso can see man severed from breath, not needing it, transcendent? I love you.

12. All for the wedding is ready, the marriage feast is spread. And who can see theology going out the window? Not exactly, but much does. Leaving, forever,

vanquished; vanquishing forces of only me, surrendered lovely ones who in my lap/body have lain. I love you/thank you all. I thank you all. We thank you all. Amen.

13. See the ships sank in harbor, not; where's the harbor? I love you still. Damage inestimable. Loss of life. Rearranged. I love you all.

14. The net is spread. Whoso catcheth what, who is he and now what becoming?
15. Isaiah where, doing what, saying what/who's involved?
16. What now wherefore pinneth on no man, but scholars not; these men know me. And what table have they known? Mine. My table. Where God and man sat down, communed, covenant consumed/became, becoming one. I love you all.

17. This is the time, moment, of my appearing in me, the simple, the kind; the prayerless not but those who in my bosom have lain, cried, interceded, longed/begged to know me, know my father, know thy son. I love you. I give you me. I give you me. I've given you me. I've given you my all.

18. To all of you ever reading, hearing, thinking of/on/about these words, I love you, I give you me. I've given you me, placed all myself in you. Birth me, birth me not; your choice is, today; forever not. Now is the time of salvation/healing, salvation historically not; but healing, becoming one, perfect, whole, complete son of many members being, members being of/in each other, one mind, mine wholly; inescapably one. Beautiful one. Lovely of lovlies. You look good on me, say. I love you. Or am I you with you on me, or are we one inextricably with life in each other? I love you. One. Me. Amen.

19. Go in peace. Write. Be afraid of nothing, no one. Sensitive to no money, not; sensitive to only me. We are one.

20. I love you all'eth all'ing my whosoever's wherever's who now become me entirely's. Amen

21. Me.

22. Global warming not continues. Watch me.